

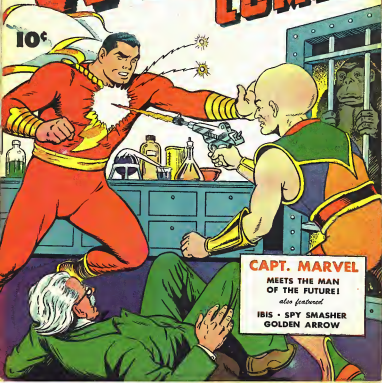


A Fawcett Magazine
NO. 72

MARCH

WHIZ COMICS

10¢



CAPT. MARVEL

**MEETS THE MAN
OF THE FUTURE!**

also featured

**IBIS • SPY SMASHER
GOLDEN ARROW**

10¢



CAPT. MARVEL

**MEETS THE MAN
OF THE FUTURE!**

also featured

**IBIS • SPY SMASHER
GOLDEN ARROW**



NOW ONLY
\$7.98

BONNIE GAYE FASHIONS, Dept. 13-C
168 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Wear this Jumper and blouse at MY RISK. If in 10 days you are not completely satisfied, return for full refund.

DOUBLE-DUTY . . . DOUBLE-BEAUTY!

A Janty Jumper and Smart Dress all in one! That's the newest Bonnie Gaye fashion created in Hollywood to thrill you with its enchanting figure flattery. Wear it with the crisp high neckline blouse as a jumper . . . or as a smart cap-sleeve dress without the blouse.

5 LOVELY COLORS

Fashioned in a crisp, fine quality all season fabric; slenderizing waist-band; shoulders deftly padded to whittle the waist, smart stitching 'round the neck and down the front; full skirt with pleat all make it style perfect! Five lush colors from which to choose. Navy, Aqua, Brown, Black or Grey. Sizes 12 through 20 and only \$7.98 plus postage. An original Bonnie Gaye created in Hollywood.

BLOUSE: A heart dealer with high round neckline and smart gathered fullness. Long sleeves. Interfaced rayon. White or Black. Sizes 32 to 40. Only \$3.98 plus postage.

SEND NO MONEY

Check size and color choice and mail coupon. Pay postage C.O.D. charges. If, after 10 days you are not satisfied return for full refund.

While They Last only \$7.98

BONNIE GAYE FASHIONS, Dept. 13-C

168 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 1, Illinois

Please send smart 2-WAY

JUMPER. I'll pay Postman \$7.98 plus postage on arrival.

Size 12 ☐ 14 ☐ 16 ☐ 18 ☐ 20 ☐

Mark 1st & 2nd color choice

Navy Brown Aqua Black Grey

☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐

I may return purchase for full refund if not satisfied in 10 days.

Name

Address

City

Please send BLOUSE at \$3.98.

I'll pay Postman plus postage on arrival.

Size 32 ☐ 34 ☐ 36 ☐ 38 ☐ 40 ☐

Mark 1st & 2nd color choice

White Black

☐ ☐

I may return purchase for full refund if not satisfied in 10 days.

Name

Address

City

State

NOTE: Order 2 Jumpsuits for only \$14.98 plus postage ☐

WHIZ COMICS



Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
V. A. PROVISIERO

Chief Artist
C. C. BECK

Consulting Editor
SHORNE M. GRAVERGERS
Director of the Child
Study Association of
America, Inc.

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

PROF. R. W. ZIMMAGH
Director of Clinic for
Gifted Children
New York University

DR. ERNEST A. OSBORNE
Professor of Education
and Educational Officer
of the Community Center,
Teachers College,
Columbia University

MAJOR AL WILLIAMS
Famous Author,
Aeronautical Engineer,
Lawyer, Inventor and
Aviator

To help maintain high
standards of wholesome
entertainment in our
comics publications, we
have enlisted the aid of
the distinguished individuals
whose names are
given above.

W. A. Swirett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREAT-
EST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE
WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED
TOGETHER AND PLACED IN
THE HANDS OF THE BOY
REPORTER, **BILLY RAYSON**.

WHEN HE PROUNOUNCES THE
NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD
SHAZAM HE BECOMES IN A
BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING
THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!
AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED
MARVEL REPEATS THE WORD
AND CHARGES BACK TO BILLY
ONCE MORE. "SO A KING IS
THE CHANCE THAT MOST
PEOPLE NEVER EVEN REALIZE
WHAT HAS HAPPENED."



THE MAGAZINE WITH UNIVERSAL
APPEAL - -



WHIZ COMICS!

IT'S JAM-PACKED WITH
ACTION THRILLERS



featuring

CAPT. MARVEL...
MAN OF THE FUTURE - VANISHING OCEANS
GOLDEN ARROW...HUNTS A BEAR THIEF
SPY SMASHER...TREACHERY IN TIBET
IBIS...AND THE EVIL IBISTICK

PLUS!

An Exciting Short Story,
"WICKY PRINTS AN EXTRA"
~ AND ~
EXTRA SPECIAL LAUGH TREATS
WITH: CULTURE CORNER - WILBUR the
WAITER - BEANPOLE BERTIE - SAM the
SHERIFF

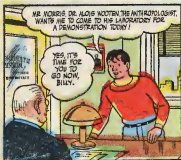
March, 1946. Vol. 12, No. 72

WHIZ COMICS SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR \$2.50 IN U. S. AND POSSESSIONS

WHIZ COMICS is published weekly by Fawcett Publications, Incorporated, at 2120 West Broadway, Louisville, Kentucky. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger K. Fawcett, Vice-President; Allen E. Driscoll, Secretary; Graham Fawcett, Treasurer; Elton D. Goff, Advertising Director; Eugene K. Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Dugan, Editorial Director; Al Allen, Art Director. Entered as second class matter July 26, 1934, at the post office at Louisville, Kentucky, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Greenwich, Conn. Copyright 1946 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reprinting in whole or part is forbidden except by permission of the publisher. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. Subscription rate: 12 issues for \$2.50 in United States and possessions. Canadian and foreign subscription rates by mail: \$4.00. Single copies 10c. Foreign subscriptions and rates should be remitted by international money order or by check payable to Greenwich, Conn. All communications and correspondence concerning subscriptions and all other matters should be addressed to Circulation Department, 22 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn. Editorial address: 2201 Broadway, New York 15, N. Y. Advertisements: New York 17, 291 Madison Ave., Chicago, 500 North Michigan Avenue. Los Angeles, 601 N. P. Boulevard. Editorial offices: 2201 Broadway, New York 15, N. Y. Publisher: W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President, 2201 Broadway, New York 15, N. Y. Editor: W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President, 2201 Broadway, New York 15, N. Y. Printed in U. S. A.

Captain MARVEL

MEETS THE MAN OF THE FUTURE!



"I'M GLAD YOU CAME, BILLY BATSON. I NEED AN IMPORTANT REPORTER LIKE YOU AS A WITNESS TO MY DEMONSTRATION. COME IN!"

NOTE, BILLY, THAT IT TOOK FOUR MAIN STAGES OF EVOLUTION FOR THE ORIGINAL APE-LIKE CREATURE TO EVOLVE INTO MANKIND. THE FIFTH STAGE, MILLIONS OF YEARS FROM NOW, WILL PRODUCE THIS FUTURE MAN!

BUT HOW CAN YOU PROVE ALL THAT?

"IN MEANS OF WHAT I CALL MY EVOLUTION SERUM! IT WILL COMPENSE MILLIONS OF YEARS OF EVOLUTION INTO A FEW HOURS! I WILL CHANGE A GREAT APE INTO A MAN, BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES!"

"THIS IS A GREAT APE, SUCH AS EXISTS TODAY. I'LL FEED HIM THE SERUM, I'VE PLAYED IT WITH MONEY, SO HE LIKES IT."

"HMM! I DON'T SEE ANY CHANGE."

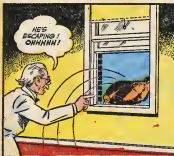
"PATIENCE, BILLY. IT WILL TAKE ABOUT AN HOUR FOR HIM TO ALTER HIS WHOLE FORM AND CHANGE TO THE APE MAN."

"IS HE REALLY CHANGING, SLOWLY BUT STEADILY? OR IS IT MY EYES?"

AN HOUR LATER....

"BEHOLD! HE IS NOW AN APE-MAN! BILLY YOU HAVE SEEN A MILLION YEARS OF EVOLUTION TAKE PLACE BEFORE YOUR EYES!"

"HOLY MOLLY!"







HIS BRAIN TOO HAS NOW BECOME THE EQUAL OF A HUMAN BEING'S, AND THOUGH HE CANNOT SPEAK A LANGUAGE, HIS THOUGHTS ARE CLEAR!

IT SEEMS THEY WEAR SUCH THINGS AS THESE! I WILL ALSO WEAR THEM!

AH! NOW PERHAPS I CAN ESCAPE THAT BIG RED MAN, WHO'S BEEN CHASING ME!

OUT IN THE HALL, CAPT. MARVEL IS SEARCHING EACH ROOM AND...

TELL ME, DID A CAVEMAN RUN INTO YOUR ROOM, SIR?

MUST BE A DEAF MUTE. HE DIDN'T ANSWER.

12

HELP! POLICE!
I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

WHAT?

SOMEBODY JUST WALKED OFF WITH MY BEST SUIT OF CLOTHES! DID YOU SEE ANYBODY LEAVE HERE?

DOGGONE! WHY DON'T I THINK OF IT? THE CAVEMAN CHANGED INTO A MODERN MAN, THAT CHAP I THOUGHT WAS A DEAF MUTE MUST BE MY MAN!

OH STUNNED!
HE LOOKS JUST LIKE A MILLION OTHER MEN IN THE CITY NOW! I'M GOING BACK TO DR. WOOTEN AND FIND OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT.

MEANWHILE, IN DR. WOOTEN'S LABORATORY...

BY THIS TIME, THE APE-MAN SHOULD BE CHANGING INTO THE FUTURE MAN. IF MY SERUM IS A SUCCESS, WONDER WHAT I SHOULD DO WITH THE REST OF IT?

I'LL TAKE IT, DR. WOOTEN!

IT'S -- IT'S THE FUTURE MAN!

YES! I CHANGED FROM MODERN-MAN AND CAME HERE. I AM A SPECIES OF HUMAN BEING A MILLION YEARS ADVANCED OVER! WITH MY POWERFUL BRAIN, I WENT INTO A LIBRARY AND LEARNED YOUR LANGUAGE IN A FEW MINUTES! I ALSO PICKED UP A GUN.

WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT SERUM?

I'M GOING TO GIVE IT TO OTHER APES AT THE ZOO! THEY WILL ALL EVOLVE INTO FUTURE MEN LIKE ME! THEN WE WILL BAND TOGETHER AND WITH OUR SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE, WE WILL RULE THE EARTH!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

THE RED MEN who kept chasing me! I'LL BLAST YOU DOWN!

I'LL GET HIM NOW! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM, DR. WOOTEN?

PANG! PANG!

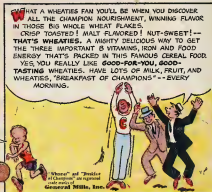
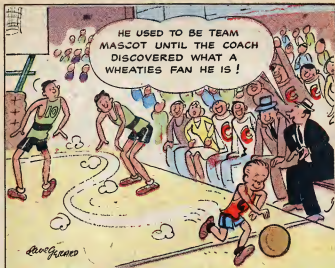
HOLD HIM WHILE I FEED HIM THIS ANTIDOTE TO MY EVOLUTION SERUM!

OKAY, DOC.

SOME TIME LATER, WHEN THE ANTIDOTE WAS TAKEN EFFECT...

HE WENT THROUGH ALL THE STAGES OF EVOLUTION BACK TO THE GREAT APE THAT HE ORIGINALLY WAS!

SEVER 90! AS FUTURE MAN HE WAS A GREAT MENACE TO US ALL!



the CULTURE CORNER

HOW TO EAT SOUP WITHOUT SLURPING

CONDUCTED BY
CROUCHER K. CONK, D.D.C.
(QUEER OLD COOT)



A FEW YEARS OF THIS...



—ALWAYS LEAD TO A COMBINATION OF SIP LIP AND SUCTION PUMP MUMP — A CONDITION IN WHICH THE VICTIM CAN'T ALTER HIS EXPRESSION OR HEAD POSITION



SOME TRY TO BREAK THE SOUP-SLURPING HABIT BY USING SIPON PIPES OR INNER TUBES. THIS IS FUTILE, BECAUSE WHEN THE LAST DROPS ARE REACHED, THE SLURPING IS EVEN WORSE!



THE ONLY WAY TO EAT SOUP WITHOUT SLURPING IT IS TO USE A SOUP EVAPORATOR (STEEL TYPE, MANUFACTURED BY MACHNEY & MCPHONEY, BALONEY, ARIZONY.)

JUST PLACE THE EVAPORATOR ON THE TABLE OR COUNTER, AND POUR THE SOUP INTO IT...



THEN STOKO THE FIRE-BOX FOR AN HOUR OR TWO, OR UNTIL THE SOUP BOILS DRY...



NEXT, POUR OUT WHAT REMAINS—IF ANYTHING. IT SHOULD BE COOKED TO A CRISP, AND IN EATING IT, THERE SHOULD BE POSITIVELY NO REASON FOR YOU TO MAKE ANNOYING SLURPING NOISES!



INFLATE YOUR PAPE! READ THE CULTURE CORNER!

IT'S A KNOCKOUT!



SEND THIS COUPON IN NOW!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
21 West Palmer Ave., Northbrook, Conn.

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 10c (to cover the cost of stamps) to cover the cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I can to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BADGE along with many other surprises.

Name _____ Age _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____

(Please be sure that your coupon is filed and correctly so that your membership will not be held up)

GOLDEN ARROW

"HUNTS A
BEAR THIEF"

SOMEWHERE
IN THE
MOUNTAINS...

THERE'S
A CABIN OVER
THERE, WHITE WIND.
MAYBE WE CAN PICK
UP SOME GRUB!

GOLDEN
ARROW!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOIN'
UP HERE IN
THE MOUNTAINS?

I'M ON MY WAY TO
HAPPY CREEK! ANY
CHANCE OF GETTING SOME-
THING TO EAT? I RAN
OUT OF FOOD!

SHORE!
JUST COME
INSIDE!

THIS IS THE BEAR HUNTING SEASON. ALL THE
BEAR HUNTERS EAT THEIR VITTLES HERE
EVERY DAY.

GRAB YOURSELF A SEAT! WE'LL START
EATIN' JUST AS SOON AS THE KNIFE
GETS WINE!





BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

A
GOLDEN
ARROW!THAT PROVES
I WAS RIGHT!
YOU'RE WISHTY
CLEVER, RODILLARD,
BUT NOT CLEVER
ENOUGH!CLEVERER
THAN YOU THINK!
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH
ME! I'LL PICK UP MY
FURS AND YAMOOSE
FROM HERE!WHAT'S ALL THAT
NOSE? HOW KEE ANY-
ONE KETCH BEARS WHEN--
GOLDEN ARROW! I'D
BETTER GET HIM
BACK TUN THE
CAMP!BACK
AT THE
CAMP...TAKE IT EASY, GOLDEN
ARROW!OH,
MY
HEAD!ANYONE HERE SEE
RODILLARD?I SAW HIM HEADIN'
TOW'RD THE
CANYON!HE
GOT TO
STOP
HIM!IMPOSSIBLE! HE GOT TOO
MUCH OF A HEAD START---AND ONCE HE
REACHES THE BOTTOM
THERE ARE SO MANY
PATHS HE WON TAKE
YOU'LL NEVER
FIND HIM!

THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE WAY TO GET HIM. GET ME SOME WIRE AND A PAIR OF GLOVES!



I'LL GET 'EM FOR YOU, GOLDEN ARROW!

SHORTLY AFTER...

YOU DON'T AIM TO LOWER YOURSELF DOWN BY WIRE, DO YOU?

RIGHT! JUST TIE ONE END OF THIS WIRE AROUND A STEADY TREE! I'LL TIE THE OTHER END TO ONE OF MY ARROWS! THE OTHER GOES ON MY SHOULDER.



AND THE GOLDEN ARROW SPEEDS ITS WAY ACROSS THE DEEP CANYON!



NOW I GOT IT! HE'S GOING TO SLIDE DOWN THE CANYON!



THIS TAKES ME HALF WAY DOWN! NOW I'LL ATTACH THESE TWO WIRES TOGETHER.



NOW FOR THE TOUGHEST HALF!



Meet a BIT-O-HONEY



BIT-O-HONEY won't pacify every policeman... but, as the favorite candy bar of millions, it *will* help. Words can't describe this "deliciously different" candy treat. Once you enjoy its luscious flavor... your own sweet-satisfaction will tell you why BIT-O-HONEY has been the favorite of millions for approximately a quarter of a century. Every BIT-O-HONEY bar contains six bite-sized, individually cut morsels of golden deliciousness!

Eat a



5¢

You'll like OLD ROCK, too... a delicious chocolate-covered bar, made by the makers of BIT-O-HONEY

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER?

It has a special meaning!

Everyone's name adds up to a special significant number. YOU can find yours by using the Number-Alphabet below.

5

"Five" individuals are versatile and good mixers. They make many friends and are enthusiastic, restless, fast-thinking and deciding. They are good salesmen and will "make good" in any job calling for contact with others.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S name adds up to FIVE—Does YOURS?

Example:

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
 $2+8+5+4+4+6+9+5+9+6+5+1+5+4+5+3+2=85$
 $8+5=14 \quad 1+4=5$

Use the Number-Alphabet to figure your number. If it isn't "Five", write for FREE booklet telling you what it means.

The Number-Alphabet

A-J are "1"	K-T are "2"	U-V are "3"
D-M are "4"	N-W are "5"	F-G are "6"
G-H are "7"	X-Z are "8"	I-L are "9"

YOUR

FREE!

Want the key to your number? Send today for the amazing new BIT-O-HONEY booklet "WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER AND WHAT DOES IT MEAN?" It's FREE! Paste coupon on a postcard. Mail it NOW!

NAME

Address

City State

Send

If you are under 18, please state age.
 Regardless of your age, you get your Number booklet FREE. Offer good in U.S.A. only.

SAM THE SHERIFF

AND THE
SHERIFF'S RANSOM

HELP! HELP!
SOMEONE'S BEEN
KIDNAPPED!
GIT SAM THE
SHERIFF!

WHUT DO YUH MEAN
GIT SAM THE SHERIFF.
THAT'S WHO'S BEEN
KIDNAPPED!





SPY SMASHER

BATTLES TREACHERY
IN TIBET!



ALAN ARMSTRONG, A WEALTHY VIRGINIAN SPORTSMAN, IS REALLY SPY SMASHER, DYNAMIC, FEARLESS ENEMY OF ALL WHO DEFY THE UNITED STATES!



IN THE OFFICE OF ADMIRAL CORBY, U.S. NAVAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICER

AK-KEMA IS A LITTLE KINGDOM IN TIBET. DR. KODU, A JAP EXPERT ON TIBETIAN HISTORY TRIED TO WIN THE AK-KEMANS OVER TO THE JAP SIDE. BUT THEY'RE A LIBERTY-LOVING PEOPLE AND WOULDN'T LISTEN TO HIM!

SO NOW HE'S GOING TO USE FORCE!

PROBABLY NOT! AK-KEMA IS NATURALLY FORTIFIED BY UN-SCALABLE MOUNTAINS! BUT DR. KODU COULD TRICK THE AK-KEMANS INTO LETTING THE JAPS IN. ONCE IN, THE JAPS COULD SWEEP INDIA WITH THEIR PLANES.

SPY SMASHER HAD BETTER GO TO AK-KEMA. KODU MAY BE SCHEMING SOMETHING NOW!



IN THE MEANTIME, OVER THE HIMALAYAS

AK-KEMA JUST AHEAD, DR. KODU. JUMP WHEN WE NEAR THE MONASTERY.

GOOD! AFTER DARK I WILL SLIP INTO THE MONASTERY AND DISGUISED AS TUKA, THEIR HOLY MAN, I WILL TRY TO CONVINCE THEM TO CLEAR A LANDING STRIP FOR OUR PLANES!

AND HOURS LATER... SPY SMASHER ARRIVES IN HIS GYRO-SUB...



SO THIS IS AK-KEMA! WOW! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT BUILDING.







THE HEAD JAMA LEADS SPY SWASHER TO A DARK, MUSTY ROOM

GUNS, POWDER, SWORDS! ALL PRESERVED BY THE COLD DRY AIR! WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET! LET ME SPEAK TO YOUR PEOPLE!



THERE'S STILL TIME TO DRIVE OUT THE TREACHEROUS JAPS. THERE ARE GUNS AND SWORDS FOR ALL. WHEN THE WAR HORN SOUNDS MOUNT YOUR ARMS AND CHARGE! THE AKI-KEMANS OUTSIDE WILL HEAR IT AND WILL KNOW IT IS THE SIGNAL TO REVOLT!



CONFIDENT AFTER THEIR EASY VICTORY, THE JAP INVADES SLEEP.... LEAVING FEW GUENTRIES TO STAND GUARD!

LOOK! HOW THESE PEACEFUL SHEEP COWER!



BUT AT DAWN, AN EAR-SPLITTING BLAST BLARES FROM THE AKI-KEMAN WAR HORN!



AND THE "PEACEFUL SHEEP" CHANGE TO "GROWING KIDS!"

THE WAR HORN! THE CALL TO BATTLE!



SPY SWASHER LEADS THE GALLANT AKI-KEMANS TO BATTLE!

CHARGE!

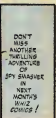
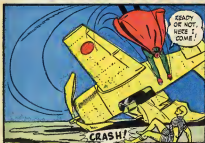


UP TO YOUR OLD RY TRICK OF HITTING A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN, EH?



WHILE THEIR MEN BATTLE, THE WOMEN OF AKI-KEMAN SET FIRE TO THE JAP PLANES....





BENNY BEAVER AND FUZZY BEAR IN BIG FIGHT



Hey! Look! Here's loads of fun for only 10¢. TIFFYTOY, the "new miracle" valve toy. Action! It almost comes to life before your eyes. Featuring BENNY BEAVER and FUZZY BEAR from Foxworth's FUNNY ANIMALS Comics. A touch of the finger

puts these clever animals into colorful entertaining action which will thrill you for hours. Send your order with 10¢ to the CAPTAIN MARVEL Club, 49 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. ADV.





WICKY PRINTS AN EXTRA

By ROD REED

AT FIRST WICKY had had difficulty teaching O'Shawnessy about bringing in the newspaper. The big dog would go and get the paper all right, but then he'd want to play tug of war with it. Even the best of newspapers aren't strong enough to withstand a tug of war by a dog as big as O'Shawnessy. This was especially bad because he'd often tear a large hunk out of the comic section so you couldn't tell whether Don Winslow had caught the criminal in the first or last panel.

However, patiently, Wicky had worked on O'Shawnessy until the big bruiser would carry a newspaper as gently as you'd carry an egg. And he'd drop it at Wicky's feet.

But today was to come the big test. Wicky gave the dog the command to carry the paper in to Mr. Burke, Wicky's father. The dog wavered for a moment, then did as told. He dropped the paper gently at Mr. Burke's feet.

Wicky was praising him with "Good dog!" and "Smart old fella!" when he was interrupted by a roar from within the house. It was Mr. Burke. Mr. Burke had had a rough day at the office. It was not the best day on which to have made the test.

"I won't have it," exclaimed Mr. Burke when Wicky stood before him. "I won't have that matt slobbering all over my paper."

"But I was just training him to be useful," protested the boy.

"Useful, bah!" snorted his father. "It's time you did something useful, young man. Something besides lolling around all day trying to teach tricks to a stupid beast. You are old enough to get a job. You ought to be learning some responsibility. It's time you found out that a person must work to live."

Mr. Burke picked up the paper and began to read. Wicky quietly retreated. But later, when he found his father in a mellower mood, he approached him with an idea.

"Father," he said, "if I get a job will you loan me enough money in advance to buy me a new football suit?"

"I will," replied Mr. Burke, "if you get a job and keep it."

With this incentive, Wicky lost no time in wangling a job. He got a newspaper route, replacing a boy who was moving out of town. The circulation manager who hired him gave him a pep talk about the great future in newspaper business. He told him that all the star reporters and editors had begun in just that way—carrying papers.

EAGER about his work, Wicky was an hour early at the newspaper plant on his first day. A friendly worker offered to show him around while he waited for papers to be printed. Wicky was fascinated by the big presses but the bustle of activity in the composing room, where type is set, really thrilled him. It was there that one of the linotype operators spelled out his name—"Wicky Burke"—right on a

piece of type, then handed it to him wrapped in a piece of paper so it wouldn't burn him. Fresh type is very hot.

Wicky also saw the forms where pages are made up. Somebody explained to him about cuts. These are the flat pieces of metal from which pictures are printed. They seem to be made up entirely of little pin-point dots. When nobody was looking, Wicky picked one up off a form and examined it carefully. Then he hastily put it back—he thought in the same place.

Really, though, he had put it back in the wrong place. The cut he had been looking at was a picture of Mayor Blattingbottom, running for re-election on a platform of HONESTY and VIRTUE. But Wicky had put it back in a space reserved for a picture of One-Slug McTuff, burglar, robber, thief and whatnot. It was an easy mistake to make because cuts look pretty much alike.

Unaware of his error, Wicky walked on down to the press room and waited for the big machines to start rolling. When they did, he was first in line and got his big supply of papers in the canvas bag to hang over his shoulder. He climbed on his bicycle and started for his route. O'Shawnessy, who had tagged along, was ordered to go home. The big dog sat, looking sadly as his master rode away. Then, keeping his distance, he trotted after.

Just about the time Wicky was walking out the door with his bundle, the first copy of

the fresh, inky-smelling newspaper was placed on the desk of the city editor upstairs. He glanced over the first page and seemed pleased with its appearance—until he noticed the picture of Honest Mayor Blattingbottom and right over that picture, the heading "THIEF CAUGHT."

"Jumping Jehoshaphat!" shouted the city editor, "Stop the presses!"

A bell clanged in the press room and the giant rollers groaned to a stop. A swarthy circulation man, called to a phone, turned pale at what he heard. Before he had even hung up the receiver, he belatedly to the waiting newsboys, "Hold everything! Nobody leave! Bring back all papers!"

Nearly breathless he asked an assistant if anyone had left yet.

"No, nobody, I don't think," replied the latter, looking around. "Uh—that is—nobody except—"

"Except!" screamed the circulation man. "Except who?"

"That new kid—Burke. He just left."

"Go get him! Get all his papers! Bring 'em all back here! Something terrible's happened!"

Without waiting for hat or coat, the assistant rushed out the door. Running he headed for the place where he knew Wicky's route started. But Wicky had had a head start, and on a bicycle. By the time he caught up, Wicky had already delivered five papers.

"Phew!" said the assistant. "That's not too bad. We'll go back and get 'em."

At the first house, Wicky declared he had thrown the paper on the porch. It wasn't there. The circulation man rang the doorbell but nobody answered. "Somebody took it in. We got to get it back," he said. But nobody answered. He pounded on the door. Still nobody answered. "Oh, golly," said the man. "Whoever took it in can't hear us. Maybe he's deaf. We'll go get the

other four, then come back here."

At the next house a lady came to the door. She said she hadn't got the paper. Wicky was sure he left it there. The lady smiled. "Father just went out to go to the store. Perhaps he picked it up on the way and carried it with him." The circulation man groaned.

Their luck was no better at the other three houses. At two they got no response and at the third, the householder denied having got the paper. The circulation man was frantic. He was fit to be tied. He offered to buy the papers back at a dollar apiece—five dollars apiece—but couldn't get them.

Back at the newspaper office, the printers in the composing room were white-faced and shaking. The managing editor had come in and was roaring that somebody's carelessness would cost the paper a million dollars.

"The mayor will sue us for a million!" he thundered. "And he'll collect! It'll break the paper. We'll go out of business. Whoever's responsible for this should be horsewhipped!"

Printers denied they had made the mistake. Then one of them remembered. "Say," he said, "there was a kid up here, fooling around the forms. One of the newsboys. Maybe he—"

Wicky, who had returned with the circulation assistant, was summoned. The managing editor, his black brows frowning like a thunderstorm, questioned him. Wicky was scared.

"Y-yes," said the boy. "I—I did pick up one of those—cuts. B-but, I put it right back."

The managing editor put his two hands on his forehead and turned. "Take him away!" he shouted. "Get this saboteur out of here before I forget myself and tear him to little pieces!"

Wicky was fired.

In a daze, forgetting even his bicycle, he started walking

home. He blinked to hold back his tears. He'd have to face his father and admit that he hadn't been able to keep a job. And for all Wicky knew, he, himself, might have to pay the million dollars that the mayor would sue for. And, worst of all, he'd get no new football suit.

He approached his house slower than a pallbearer. And gloomier. The car parked in the driveway meant that father was home. First thing father would say was, "Well, son, how'd the job go today?" Then—

Wicky thought seriously of running away. He'd sneak upstairs, pack a few things, borrow a sandwich from the kitchen, then light out. Father was seated in the living room, laughing so loud Wicky thought it safe to step on the squeaky stair. But pop heard him.

"Hi, son," he called. "Come on in. Tell me, how'd the job go today?"

Wicky, with bowed head, told his story. His eyes were so filmy with near-tears he didn't even see the four rolled newspapers lying at his father's feet, or the untrolled one spread out across his knees. He flinched when his father put his hand on his shoulder; was amazed when the man said, "Cheer up, son, I don't think there'll be any million dollar libel suit. You see, O'Shawnnessy brought all five of the missing papers to me. He must have followed you along the route collecting them. And it has done me a world of good to see that old windbag, Mayor Blattingbottom, called a thief. The boys at the club will get a great kick out of it when I show 'em this."

"So how would you like to trade these five papers to me for—say—a new football suit?"

The End

For another adventure—same Wicky and O'Shawnnessy tale, read WHIZ COMICS.

IBIS

THE INVINCIBLE

AND THE MYSTERY OF THE EVIL IBISTICK

MANY MEN HAVE COVETED THE POWER OF THE MIGHTY IBISTICK! THIS IS THE STORY OF ONE OF THESE MEN WHO CHALLENGED PRINCE IBIS, AND RISKED HIS ETERNAL SOUL TO GAIN THE EVIL MASTERY THAT LAY HIDDEN IN THE EVIL IBISTICK!



A THIN, WINDING STRIP OF TICKER TAPE UNREELS ITS PRINTED STORY OF DISASTER FOR HUMPHREY KEENE.



MY MARGIN IS WIPED OUT! I'M RUINED!

ALL MY WORK HAS BEEN IN VAIN! I WON'T DARE ASK TARA TO BE MINE NOW. SHE'D ONLY DESPISE ME--A SANKRUPT!



IT ISN'T FAIR! PRINCE IBIS WAS WEALTH, POWER... AND TARA! ALL BECAUSE HE OWNS THE IBISTICK!



THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET ANOTHER BISTICK! IF THERE IS, I SWEAR I'LL FIND IT! NOTHING IN HEAVEN OR EARTH WILL STOP ME!

A STRANGE VOW! HOW CAN HUMPHREY KEENE HOPE TO MATCH THE MAGIC POWER OF PRINCE ISS?

A WEEK LATER...

TWA, THE BISTICK IS VIBRATING!

APOLLYON KEPT HIS PROMISE! HERE IS THE BLACK BISTICK!

O PRINCE THAT MEANS EVIL IS NEAR!

COME, TWA, THE BISTICK WILL LEAD US TO THE SOURCE OF EVIL!

MEANWHILE, HUMPHREY KEENE MAKES A STRANGE BARGAIN WITH A PARAGON OF EVIL!

APOLLYON!! I WANT POWER THAT WILL MATCH THE BISTICK! I AM WILLING TO PAY THE PRICE!

POWER WILL BE YOURS WITH THE BLACK BISTICK!

YOU HAVE SUMMONED ME! NOW YOUR SOUL IS MINE! IF YOU SEEK TO LEAVE THE PATH OF EVIL, YOU WILL PAY WITH YOUR LIFE! I GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WISH! FAREWELL!

AND APOLLYON HAS SEARED HIS SEAL INTO MY FLESH TO REMIND ME THAT MY SOUL IS HIS!

BACK AT THE HOME OF KEENE...



THE POWER OF THE BLACK IBISTICK SENDS
HOBIOUS MESSENGERS TO TARA'S ROOM...



AS THE GROTESQUE CREATURES SEIZE
HER, TARA AWAKENS...



UNERRINGLY, THE IBISTICK LEADS HIM TO THE MISSING TAIL...

HUMPHREY KEENE! THEN YOU'RE BEHIND THIS!

STAY BACK, PRINCE SIS! I HAVE A MATCH FOR YOUR IBISTICK!

WE'LL SOON SEE! IBISTICK, DESTROY THIS WEAPON OF EVIL!

TWIN BOLTS OF DESTRUCTION LEAP FROM RIVAL IBISTICKS!

THE IBISTICK FAILED ME!

IT DIDN'T FAIL YOU, PRINCE SIS, BUT YOUR POWER IS NO GREATER THAN MINE!

YOU LIE! GOOD IS ALWAYS STRONGER THAN EVIL! IBISTICK, BRING TALA TO ME!

I COMMAND HER TO STAY!

AS THE COMMANDS ARE GIVEN, A SCREAM COMES FROM TALA, SHE FALLS LIFELESS TO THE FLOOR.

DEAD! SHE COULDN'T RESPOND EITHER WAY!

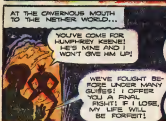
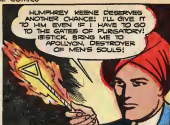
I'VE KILLED HER! WHAT A FOOL I AM!

I'VE DESTROYED THE ONE PERSON I REALLY LOVE, BUT I CAN MAKE AMENDS. HEAR ME, APOLLON! LET PRINCESS TALA LIVE, AND TAKE MY LIFE INSTEAD!

A MOMENT LATER...

MY PRINCESS! YOU'RE ALIVE!

WHAT HAPPENED? I FEEL SO STRANGE!



BEANPOLE BERTIE

WHAT THIS
TOWN OF COFFIN
CORNER NEEDS IS
A GOOD WEATHER
BUREAU!

VISITORS' DAY AT THE STATE PRISON...

LOOK, REPULSIVE RUPERT, I BROUGHT YOU A
FANCY FRUIT CAKE... IT'S GOT SIX EGGS IN IT!

SWINBOINE, I DO
NOT LIKE FANCY
FRUIT CAKE!

THIS FRUIT CAKE HAS ALSO GOT
CHERRIES IN IT!

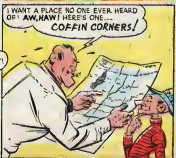
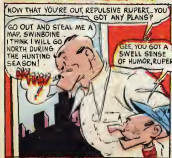
ENOUGH OF THIS TALK.
SWINBOINE, I
DO NOT LIKE
FRUIT CAKE!

BUT THIS FRUIT CAKE ALSO HAS
NUTS IN IT!

SWINBOINE!
LEAVE ME
BE! I TOLD YOU
I DO NOT
LIKE FRUIT
CAKE!

BUT THIS
FRUIT CAKE
ALSO HAS A
FILE
IN IT!

65308









ALL RIGHT, MARCH! HUP, TWO, THREE, FOUR.....

WAW!
I CAN'T HELP IT, ANYWAY!



HELLO, MAYOR? I JUST CAPTURED REPULSIVE RUPERT! BRING DOWN THE KEYS TO THE JAIL, SO'S I COULD LOCK HIM UP!



WHAT... REPULSIVE RUPERT? GREAT! HANG ON TO HIM... I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!



PUFF
PUFF
PUFF
PUFF



(PUFF) GREAT WORK, BERTIE! THIS'LL PUT COFFIN CORNERS ON THE MARAHEM
AW HAW!

WAW WAW!... I CAN'T HELP IT...
WAW WAW AW HAW... THOSE CLOTHES **WAW!**



GYAW, COW... BEAT IT!

Capt. **MARVEL** *- in* **VANISHING OCEANS!**

GOLLY! THIS IS NICE!

SPEND YOUR VACATION IN HADES!

BILLY BATROCK STAR BOY NEWSCASTER FOR STATION WHIZ BROADCASTS ALARMING NEWS!

POLOUS! THE WATERLING OF THE OCEAN IS GOING DOWN ALONG THE COAST, INCH BY INCH! IF IT KEEPS UP OCEAN FORDS WILL BE LEFT DRY! NO-BOY KNOWS WHERE THE OCEAN WATER IS VANISHING TO!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AN SOS'S MONITORED BY THE SHORT-WAVE LISTENING POST OF STATION WHIZ!

SOGL. SOGL. 65 PELICAN CALLING! STRANDED ON UN-CHARTERED SAND-BAR! BATTERED BY WAVES! SEND HELP! POSITION LATITUDE 43 DEGREES!

LISTEN TO THIS, BILLY!

MOLY MOLLY! THE WATER GOT SO LOW THAT A STEAMSHIP IS CAUGHT ON A SAND-BAR! THOSE PASSENGERS ARE IN DANGER!

SHAZAM!

RIGHT LIGHTNING FOLLOWING THE BARNACLED AND BILLY IS REPLACED BY FIERCE CAPT. MARVEL!

BOOM!

AS CAPT. MARVEL FLASHES TO THE COAST, HE PASSES OVER A STRANGE SIGHT...

PEOPLE BATHING AT A BEACH-- WITH NO WATER IN SIGHT!



THE WATERLING USED TO BE ALMOST TO THE TOP OF THIS CLIFF. NOW IT'S GONE DOWN MANY FEET! BUT I'D BETTER GET TO THE SS. PELICAN!



LATER...

THERE'S THE PELICAN, HIGH AND DRY ON THAT EXPOSED SAND-BAR!

WASTING NO TIME, THE WORLD'S MOST-GET MORTAL SHOOTS THE SHIP INTO DEEPER WATER!



WRECK OFF THE SAND-BAR! NOW WE CAN RAKE PORT!

THANKS CAPT. MARVEL! WE MIGHT'VE STAYED THERE TILL DROWN-DRY IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG!



GLAD TO HELP CAPT. BUT WHAT PUZZLES ME IS WHY THE OCEAN IS GOING DOWN! WHERE IS ALL THE WATER DRAINING TO? I WISH I COULD GET A CLUE TO THAT!

CAPT. GRI JUST PICKED UP ANOTHER SOS WITH OUR RADIO! THE SS NEPTUNE IS CAUGHT IN A WHIRL-POOL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN!



WHAT? WHO EVER HEARD OF A WHIRL-POOL OUT THERE?

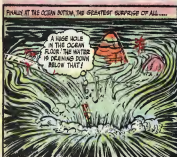


HMM! THAT MAY BE THE CLUE I NEED! WHAT IS THEIR POSITION?

DUE EAST, ONE THOUSAND MILES! LATITUDE 99!

CAPT. MARVEL HELDS EAST AT ROCKET-SPEED!









NOW I SEE IT ALL! YOU'RE DRAINING DOWN THAT OCEAN WATER IN ORDER TO QUENCH ALL THE FLAMES! YOU'RE TRYING TO COVER UP THE FACT THAT THIS IS HADES!

UUPS! I... I'LL CONFESS! IT'S THIS WAY, CAPT. MARVEL... WE'VE CHANGED OUR POLICY!



WE USED TO DELIGHT IN TORTURING HUMANS WITH FIRE! BUT OUR TRADE JUST FELLING OFF! SO NOW WE'VE DECIDED TO CHANGE HADES OVER COMPLETELY AND HAVE IT BECOME A TOURIST TRAP TO ATTRACT A BIG TOURIST TRADE DOWN HERE!

WELL THAT SOUNDS SWELL, BUT...



BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU'VE GIVEN UP YOUR FORMER EVIL WAYS?

OH ABSOLUTELY! SEE? HERE IS OUR MAIN CHURCH! WE'VE BUILT IT UP AS A BALLROOM! HUMANS WILL HAVE FUN DOWN HERE!

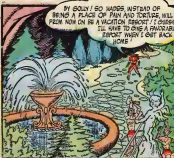


WE EXPECT IN A SHORT TIME TO TAKE A LOT OF TOURIST TRADE AWAY FROM MIAMI BEACH, THE RIVIERA, AND OTHER VACATION SPOTS ON EARTH!

YOU ARE OUR FIRST GUEST SINCE WE INVITED ALL THESE ATTRACTIVE CHANGES, CAPT. MARVEL! WE WANT YOU TO GO BACK WITH A FAVORABLE REPORT! WANDER AROUND AND TAKE IN ALL THE SIGHTS!



THANKS! I'LL DO THAT!

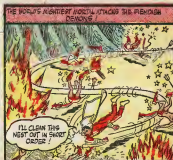


BY GOLLY! SO HADES, INSTEAD OF BEING A PLACE OF PAIN AND TORTURE, WILL FROM NOW ON BE A VACATION RESORT! I CHARGE I'LL HAVE TO GIVE A FAVORABLE REPORT WHEN I GET BACK HOME!



DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, HADES IS STILL HADES... AND WORSE!

HOLY MOLBY! A-A NEERVA!





LATER, AT FOXBON WHIZ, BILLY BRADCASTS THE GLAD TIDINGS!



HES SENSATIONAL!

PRESENTING -
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY!

COMING AT YOU
EVERY MONTH IN

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. AND MASTER COMICS!

BE SURE TO GET THOSE OTHER FAWCETT FAVORITES: CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES, WHIZ, FUNNY ANIMALS, DON WINSLOW, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT, AND WOW COMICS! THEY'RE THE TOPS!

VOLTO

FROM MARS

HIS MAGNETIC POWERS FOIL A VICIOUS SABOTAGE PLOT AGAINST OUR OCCUPATION FORCES...AND SAVE LILY FROM THE FOREIGN GANGSTERS!



HOT ON THE TRAIL OF LILY'S KIDNAPPERS, JOE AND JIMMY MOVE IN FOR THE RESCUE...



LOOK! THERE'S THEIR HIDE-OUT!

THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE HER TELL GOVERNMENT SECRETS! WE'D BETTER GET VOLTO!



I'M WITH YOU, BOYS! NOW FOR ACTION! WHEN I SAY "VOLTO!" MY LEFT HAND, REPELS!

VOLTO!

AS ONE THUG SNATCHES LILY, TRIES TO RUSH HER AWAY...



NO YOU DON'T, BUM! MY RIGHT HAND ATTRACTS!

VOLTO!



LILY AND THE GOV'T. SECRETS... BOTH SAFE! HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU?

SKIP THE ORCHIDS, JOE. BUT IF YOU'VE ANY WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL-- LIKE GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES --I SURE COULD USE SOME TO RE-CHARGE MY MAGNETISM!



COMING UP, VOLTO! GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES WERE JUST MADE TO ORDER FOR FOLKS WHO WANT EXTRA ENERGY! GRANDEST-TASTIN' CEREAL ON EARTH!

IT'S SWELL... NOTHING LIKE IT ON MARS!

©1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025

TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN**

ABC NETWORK 4:55PM THRU FRI.

Why Everybody Goes for FLEERS!





\$1000.00
IN GRAND AWARDS
in addition to your regular prize
WIN CASH or U.S. MAIL COUPON (SEND)
MAIL COUPON TODAY

**Boys
Girls!**

**Sell American Seeds
GET YOUR PRIZE**



Real Cowboy
HOLSTER

SET—
Boys! Here's the
Holster Set you've
wanted. Big jeweled
Cowboy Holster,
"Texon-type" pistol, leather belt,
kerchief and larval. All for selling
only one order of American Seeds.

COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemsco" Set, for interesting
experiments—and Magic
Book of 50 Mystical
Chemistry Experiments.
Sell only one order
American Seeds.



**HUNTING KNIFE WITH LEATHER
SHEATH—**
Attaches
to belt



Big, husky 11-inch knife. Sell 1 order
American Seeds.

**CANDID TYPE
CAMERA**



with carrying case. Takes 16
pictures on each roll of film.
Sell one order, plus \$1 extra.



Color illustrated
FAMILY BIBLE

with your name in gold on
the cover. Sell only one order.

**PEN &
PENCIL
SET**



really good
Fountain
Pen and
matching Automatic
Pencil. Given for sell-
ing one order.

**STERLING SILVER
SWEETHEART BRACELET**



PEARL NECKLACES or
other jewelry. Your choice
for selling only one order.



COOKIT Pocket size
folding
stove and package of Hotbits
for camp cooking, etc. All for
selling one order

**"SECRET COMPARTMENT"
WALLET**



for Men
and Boys.
Your name
in gold

SELL ONE ORDER for either wallet.



**"AMERICAN
LADY" WALLET**

Smartly-styled, two-lined, 7 com-
partment billfold.



DRESSER SET

FULL SIZE
Comb, Brush
and Mirror—ex-
quisitely de-
signed, beau-
tifully decorated.
Sell one order



SWEETHEART DOLL

"Faggy Sweetheart,
the doll you'd love
to own. Fast and
pretty in her
sweetheart
gown. Sell
only one
order



**STURDY
AXE** with
Leather
Sheath
Attaches
to belt.

**OTHER
PRIZES
FOR YOU**

- as explained in our
BIG PRIZE BOOK
- CROQUET SET
- GENE AUTRY GUITAR
- FLASHLIGHT
- KITCHENWARE
- DRINKS
- BOXING GLOVES
- ARCHERY SET
- TRAVELING CASE
- GAMES

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our
Big Prize Book are given **WITHOUT COST** for selling only
one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower
Seeds at 10¢ per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes
require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and
ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize
at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission
on all seeds sold. **GET BUSY—send coupon today for free
prize book and seeds. OUR 28th YEAR**

SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU
AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., DEPT 588, LANCASTER, PA.

**AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.,
DEPT. 555 LANCASTER, PA.**

Please send the **BIG PRIZE BOOK** and
40 packs of Vegetable and Flower
Seeds. I will mail them at 10¢ each,
send you the money promptly, and get
my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R.F.D. Box _____
or Street No _____

City _____

State _____